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Heart THROBS

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• Part of Contents •

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2. Professional Make-up Tricks.
3. Secrets of Smart Hair-Styling.
4. Hands can tell a tale; manicuring.
5. Your feet should be admired.
6. Carriage, posture, walking, carrying grass and suit.
7. Do you sit correctly?
8. What you should weigh.
9. Table of Average Weights.
10. If you are fat, how to reduce safely, easily.
11. If you are thin, putting on weight.
12. Assuring personal cleanliness and hygiene; check list.
13. How much sleep do you need?
14. When is a girl sexually diseased?
15. How to effect certain spiritual illusions to appear taller or shorter, thinner or rounder.
16. How to dress if you are very tall.
17. If you are stout, besides trying to lose weight, here's what else to do and not to do.
18. The normal figure woman; how to select the most becoming clothes that goes with what.
19. Building your wardrobe.
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31. How to meet people in cordial and polite manners.
32. Adding interest to your voice.
33. The art of conversation.
34. How to overcome shyness and self-consciousness.
35. How to develop physical and mental appeal.
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38. How are your telephone manners?
39. Write the sort of letters you would like to receive.
40. Greeting, pleasure or ordeal?
41. Flatters and clothes of yesterday compared to those of today.
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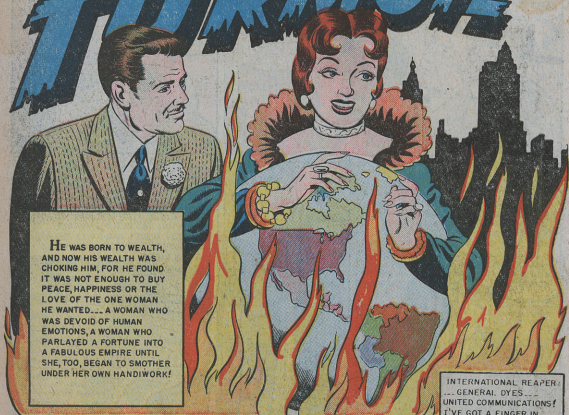
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THURMOIL

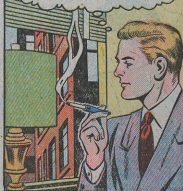


HE WAS BORN TO WEALTH, AND NOW HIS WEALTH WAS CHOKING HIM, FOR HE FOUND IT WAS NOT ENOUGH TO BUY PEACE, HAPPINESS OR THE LOVE OF THE ONE WOMAN HE WANTED... A WOMAN WHO WAS DEVOID OF HUMAN EMOTIONS, A WOMAN WHO PARLAYED A FORTUNE INTO A FABULOUS EMPIRE UNTIL SHE, TOO, BEGAN TO SMOTHER UNDER HER OWN HANDWORK!

Franklin Pierce looked out of the window into the granite canyon that was Wall Street! He was rich, powerful, impressive, sought after and *unhappy!*



THE HEART OF A NATION... AND I ALMOST CONTROL ITS PULSE! THEY SHOWED A PLATINUM SPOON IN MY MOUTH WHEN I WAS A KID, AND NOW I'VE GOT LOCKJAW! I'M GAGGING ON A FORTUNE OTHER MEN SPEND THEIR LIVES ACQUIRING!



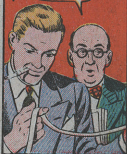
MORE PAPERS TO SIGN, SIR!

THANKS, HUGHES! SIT DOWN A MOMENT, I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!



INTERNATIONAL REAPER! ... GENERAL DYES ... UNITED COMMUNICATIONS! I'VE GOT A FINGER IN EVERY ONE OF THESE PIES, HAVEN'T I, HUGHES? I CAN'T LOSE, CAN I?

I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR! YOUR INVESTMENTS ARE VERY SENSIBLY D-DISTRIBUTED, OF COURSE! THEY'VE GOT TO BE!



HEART THROBS

YOU'VE BEEN MY PERSONAL SECRETARY FOR YEARS, HUGHES! YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT MY AFFAIRS THAN ANYONE ELSE! HOW MUCH MONEY DO I HAVE? I MEAN, HOW WEALTHY AM I?

IT'S H--HARD TO SAY, SIR! THERE ARE SO MANY INTANGIBLES INVOLVED! IT WOULD BE EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO ESTIMATE YOUR ACTUAL CASH ASSETS...ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE, AS A MATTER OF FACT!

I'VE TRIED TO LOSE, BUT I CAN'T! I'VE GOT THE MIDAS TOUCH! I'M A TIN-HORN CROESUS TURNING TO YELLOW GOLD AGAINST MY WILL! I'M LIKE THE TORTOISE WHO DIED OF SHAME BECAUSE HIS SHELL WAS STUDDED WITH JEWELS!

M--MISTER PIERCE!

I'M GOING TO SHOCK YOU, HUGHES, BUT I WANT YOU TO BE FRANK! I WANT THE TRUTH! I CAN ARRANGE TO MAKE YOU RICH BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS! WOULD YOU ACCEPT?

I D--DON'T THINK SO, SIR! I'VE BEEN AROUND MONEY AND MEN WITH MONEY TOO LONG TO COVET IT FOR MYSELF! NO, SIR...I, ER...I WOULDN'T TRADE PLACES WITH Y--YOU, MR. PIERCE!

I'M SORRY...SIR!

YOUR CAR IS READY, SIR!

THANK YOU! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!

Depressed and morbid, he watched listlessly as the car rolled down the mile-long driveway to the house...

BUILT FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, TORN DOWN STONE BY STONE, SHIPPED ACROSS AN OCEAN, AND BUILT UP AGAIN... ALL FOR ME! MONEY CAN RAISE THE DEAD AND MOVE THEM, BUT IT CAN'T GIVE THEM LIFE!

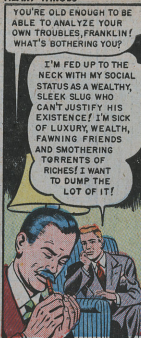
DR. LISTER IS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE LIBRARY, SIR!

THANK YOU, HOBBS!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, FRANKLIN! HOW ARE YOU?

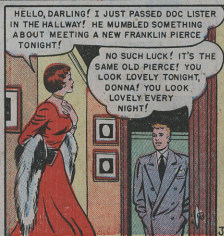
ROTTEN!... DEPRESSED TO THE VERY CORE! I DON'T NEED A DOCTOR, I NEED A NEW LIFE!

HEART THROBS



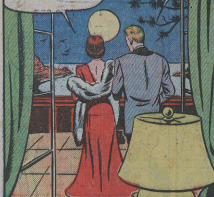
He kissed her, searching desperately for a spark of warmth, a ray of compassion and sympathy, but he found only a coldly yielding body built around a core of tempered steel...

She walked into the room minutes later... not walked, but stalked in like a graceful cat, he thought... cold, sleek, confident...



HEART THROBS

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, FRANKLIN! YOU'RE YOUNG, FABULOUSLY WEALTHY AND FORTUNATE, AND YET YOU'RE TERRIBLY UNHAPPY! YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING!



EVERYTHING BUT YOU, PEACE AND REAL HAPPINESS! WHAT WOULD GIVE YOU GENUINE HAPPINESS, DONNA?

THIS! ALL THIS... ALL THAT YOU HAVE AND DON'T APPRECIATE! EVERYTHING YOU OWN AND DESPISE! I LOVE WEALTH AND LUXURY... POWER AND INFLUENCE!



DO YOU LOVE ME, DONNA?

DO I LOVE YOU? I'M A WOMAN, FRANKLIN! EVEN IF I DIDN'T LOVE YOU, I'D NEVER TELL IT TO YOU!

I'D EXPECT THAT KIND OF AN ANSWER FROM YOU, DONNA! YOU MIGHT LOSE OUT ON A FORTUNE IN THE EVENT YOU EVER MARRIED ME, EH?



YOU HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION, DONNA! DO YOU LOVE ME?



FRANKLIN, IF I HAD YOUR FORTUNE, I'D LOVE NOTHING AND NOBODY BUT MYSELF AND THE POWER I'D HAVE AT MY FINGER TIPS!

He watched her face, searching for a sign of softness, and saw none...

I'M GIVING YOU A CHOICE KNOWING IN ADVANCE WHAT YOUR DECISION WILL BE DONNA! COME AWAY WITH ME AND LEAD A LIFE OF SIMPLICITY OR STAY BEHIND AS THE SOLE HEIR TO THE PIERCE MILLIONS!



I'LL STAY BEHIND, FRANKLIN! WHAT ARRANGEMENTS CAN YOU MAKE WITHOUT CREATING A SCANDAL OR DOING ANYTHING CHILDISH?

I LOVE YOU, DONNA, AND I HATE MYSELF FOR IT! IF I COULD CUT YOU OUT OF MY HEART AND MY MIND, I'D BE A HAPPY GUY, BUT I CAN'T DO IT! COME WITH ME, DONNA! MELT THAT FRIGID HEART OF YOURS AND FIND HAPPINESS WITH ME!



DON'T BE A CHILD, FRANKLIN!

YOU WIN, DONNA! IT'S ALL YOURS... THE WEALTH, INFLUENCE, POWER! GIVE ME TWENTY MINUTES TO MAKE OUT A WILL AND HAVE A CAR READY!



I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

HEART THROBS

An hour later they reached a desolate strip of beach along the windswept northern tip of Long Island...

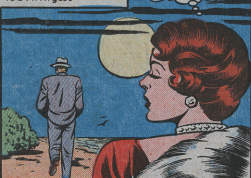
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING FOOLISH, FRANKLIN?

NO... NOT WHAT YOU THINK, DONNA! I WANT TO LIVE TOO DESPERATELY TO JUST THROW MY LIFE AWAY! THEY'LL FIND MY CLOTHING NEAR THE BEACH AND DRAW THEIR OWN CONCLUSIONS! YOU'RE THE NEW MISTRESS OF THE PIERCE MILLIONS, DONNA! GOOD LUCK!



She watched him melt into the swirling fog and stared after him with contempt and loathing...

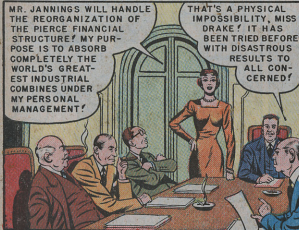
THE FOOL! THE WEAK, SPINELESS IDEALISTIC FOOL!



A week later Donna Drake took over with a vengeance that shook the financial world!

MR. JANNINGS WILL HANDLE THE REORGANIZATION OF THE PIERCE FINANCIAL STRUCTURE! MY PURPOSE IS TO ABSORB COMPLETELY THE WORLD'S GREATEST INDUSTRIAL COMBINES UNDER MY PERSONAL MANAGEMENT!

THAT'S A PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY, MISS DRAKE! IT HAS BEEN TRIED BEFORE WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS TO ALL CONCERNED!



THERE ARE SUCH THINGS AS CODES AND ETHICS MISS DRAKE! THEY CAN'T BE IGNORED!

NOT ONLY WILL I IGNORE THEM, MR. STAUNTON, BUT I'LL MAKE UP MY OWN RULES, CODES AND ETHICS! THOSE OF YOU WHO CAN'T STOMACH MY METHODS CAN LEAVE NOW!



The following day...

THERE IT IS, MISS DRAKE! THE DETAILS ARE INCLUDED IN THE REPORTS ON YOUR DESK, BUT BASICALLY THE CHARTS REPRESENT WHAT YOU WANTED!

GOOD! START UNDERMINING THEM IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY! BUY THEM OUT! GRAB ALL THEIR OUTSTANDING HOLDINGS! PLUNDER THEM! RUIN THEM... BUT KEEP THEIR CONTROL UNDER OUR HANDS!

NOW, GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE YOU TO PREPARE A COMPLETE LIST OF THE GREATEST FINANCIAL EMPIRES IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING THEIR VALUE, HOLDINGS AND NAMES OF THEIR BIGGEST SHAREHOLDERS!

WE CAN HAVE IT READY FOR YOU TOMORROW, MISS DRAKE!

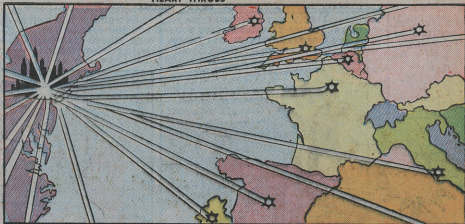


TO YOUR SUCCESS, MISS DRAKE! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU INTEND TO TOPPLE FINANCIAL EMPIRES, BUT I KNOW YOU'LL DO IT!

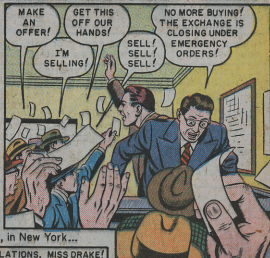
I'M A WOMAN, CARL! EMPIRES HAVE TOPPLED TO WOMEN BEFORE!



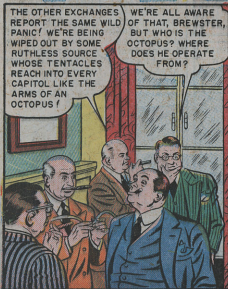
The great money markets of the world began to tremble and quake under her ruthless timetable of systematic plundering and destruction! Donna lived up to the letter of her schedule like a general, taking one strategic position after another, and leaving in her wake disaster and ruin...



Panic struck the European markets like a plague...



Meanwhile, in New York...

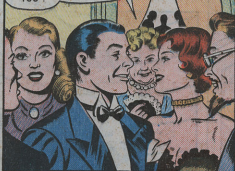


Like a stalking panther, beautiful, graceful, deadly, she took the diamond-studded, continental society by storm...



MY DEAR, YOU'VE LITERALLY FASCINATED MY GUESTS! THERE IS A CHARMING GENTLEMAN OF GREAT INFLUENCE AMONGST US WHO IS PARTICULARLY INTERESTED IN MEETING YOU! MAY I INTRODUCE YOU?

I'D BE THRILLED, MADAME GIROUX!



HERE IS THE LADY WHO HAS CAPTURED YOUR WITS! MISS DONNA DRAKE... LE COMTE DUBOIS!

DUBOIS! DUBOIS! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! HE MUST BE THE DUBOIS WHOSE INTERESTS WE CAN'T TOUCH!

I'M SO PLEASED TO MEET YOU!



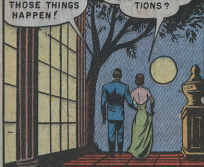
DONNA DRAKE! SOMEHOW THAT NAME RINGS A FAMILIAR BELL! I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO PLACE YOU ALL EVENING! AMAZING HOW THOSE THINGS HAPPEN!

YOUR NAME IS VAGUELY FAMILIAR TO ME ALSO! IN WHAT CONNECTION HAVE I HEARD IT? DIAMONDS?... OIL?... MUNITIONS?

IT'S ODD YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD MY NAME MENTIONED AT ALL! I SPEND A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS! HOWEVER, YOU STRUCK THE NAME CORRECTLY! I'M INTERESTED IN ALL THOSE THINGS AND MORE!

The process was slow, but she could afford to gamble time against a fabulous empire, and she used every feminine wile to find her quarry's weakness! In the days that followed...

YOU MUST TELL ME ABOUT IT SOME TIME! IT MUST BE FASCINATING TO BE INVOLVED IN VENTURES AS ROMANTIC AS OIL AND MUNITIONS!



I LOVE YOU, DONNA! THERE ISN'T ENOUGH TIME IN THE WORLD TO LET ME HAVE ENOUGH OF YOU, AND YET SOMEHOW YOU FRIGHTEN ME! I CAN'T FATHOM YOU!



WE WOMEN ARE VERY, VERY SIMPLE, BUT MEN WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND US! AS FAR AS YOUR LOVE IS CONCERNED, IT'S MERELY A FASCINATION! I'M LEAVING PARIS TOMORROW!

I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING ABOUT MYSELF, DONNA, AND STILL I KNOW NOTHING OF YOU! YOU'RE A STRANGE, WONDERFUL WOMAN!

THANK YOU, EDWARD! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE AMAZING STORIES YOU'VE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR INTRIGUING FINANCIAL MANIPULATIONS! I ENVY A MAN OF YOUR CUNNING!



HEART THROBS

Minutes later, a coded cable-gram began a tide of disaster rolling for yet another financial empire!

THIS WILL FINISH THE DUBOIS DYNASTY

SEND IT DIRECT TO NEW YORK, M'AMSELLE! THERE WILL BE AN EXTRA CHARGE FOR THE CODED TEXT!

But in victory came defeat! Two days later, at the airport, she tasted the bitter hatred of a crushed man...

WH--- EDWARD! WH--- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? MY PLANE LEAVES IN---

YOUR PLANE CAN WAIT! YES, STARE AT ME, DONNA! YOU HAVE GROUND ME INTO THE DIRT AND MUCK OF COMPLETE RUINATION BY YOUR INFAMOUS TREACHERY! YOU HAVE DRAINED ME LIKE THE VAMPIRE YOU ARE!



YOU'RE MAD, NOT YET, DONNA! EDWARD! LET ME PASS! HISTORY IS FULL OF WOMEN LIKE YOU—HARD, MERCENARY, DEVOID OF HUMAN FEELING, AND COM-PASSION! HISTORY IS ALSO CLUTTERED WITH THEIR TOMB-STONES, DONNA!

HE'S MAD! LET GO OF STOP OF ME! I HIM! CAN RID THE WORLD OF A HUMAN LEECH... A BITTER SCOURGE, IF YOU JUST LET GO! LET ME KILL HER!

But the bubble had burst! Donna's reputation preceded her like a consuming fire of hate and loathing wherever she went, until she fled the continent before a rising wave of suspicion, disgust and complete repugnance!



IT'S HERE, TOO! THE SAME SENSE OF LOATHING AND REVULSION WHICH I CAN SEE IN THEIR EYES, THEIR MANNERISMS! I'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM! I'LL HIRE AN ENTIRELY NEW STAFF!

She was happy to be home, but her happiness was short-lived!

WE'LL DISCUSS MY TRIP LATER, CARL! IN THE MEANTIME I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THOSE POISONOUS GLANCES ARE ABOUT IN THE OFFICE! FIRE THE ENTIRE STAFF! REORGANIZE THE COMPANY FROM TOP TO BOTTOM!

I'M AFRAID IT'S A LITTLE TOO LATE FOR FOR THAT, MISS DRAKE! THE STAFF HAS CRUMBLLED TO BITS IN THE PAST FEW DAYS! THOSE THAT ARE LEFT WON'T BE AROUND TOO LONG EITHER!



HEART THROBS

CRUMBLING? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW ABOUT GRAVES AND LAWRENCE AND ALL THE EXECUTIVES TO WHOM I BROUGHT FAME AND FORTUNE?

ALL GONE! THEY GOT WIND OF THAT BUSINESS WITH DUBOIS, AND LEFT! IT WAS A LITTLE TOO MUCH FOR THEM TO STOMACH! INCIDENTALLY, I'M CHECKING OUT TOO! IT WAS A NICE RIDE WHILE IT LASTED!

At the pinnacle of success, she found failure! In the crowning glory of fulfillment, she was alone....

I'M LONESOME AND AFRAID FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE! WAS FRANKLIN RIGHT? HAVE I BARTERED MY SOUL FOR A HANDFUL OF GOLD? NO! IT CAN'T BE! NO! NO! NO!

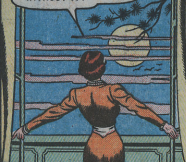


She went home, but there, too, the silence and utter loneliness surrounded her like a deadly pall....

FRANKLIN STOOD HERE AND HATED ALL THIS! AM I GROWING TO HATE IT ALSO? WHAT DO I CARE? I'VE ATTAINED MY AMBITIONS...MY DREAMS! THE WORLD CAN STAND STILL FOR ALL I CARE! I CAN LIVE WITHOUT IT!

And slowly the realization that she was only justifying her own fears, convincing herself, crept over Donna!

I DON'T CARE! I HAVE EVERYTHING I CAN EVER WANT! I'M RICH... RICH... RICH!



And the echo came rolling back, "you're poor... poor... poor!"

DONNA...DONNA, DARLING! IT'S ME... FRANKLIN! I'VE BEEN HERE WAITING AND HOPING THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!



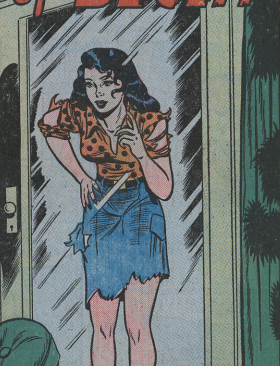
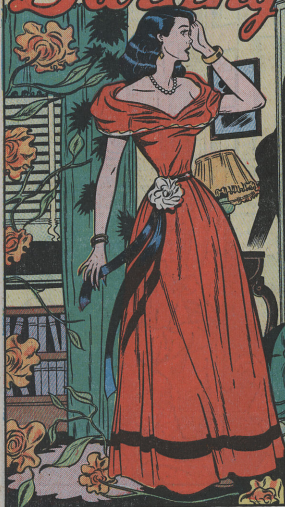
I COULDN'T STAY AWAY, DONNA! LEAVE ALL THIS AND COME WITH ME! IT WILL ALL CRUMBLE BEHIND YOU AND BRING PEACE! THE WRONG WILL BE RIGHTED SOMEHOW!

OH, FRANKLIN, DARLING! DID I HAVE TO GO THROUGH ALL THIS TO REALIZE I WAS ONLY SEARCHING FOR LOVE? OH, I NEED YOU SO DESPERATELY!

They walked away into the night, leaving behind them turmoil and confusion... knowing that somehow a pattern of new life would form from the shambles of the past!



Darling of DECEIT



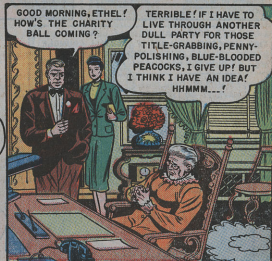
TERRY LAWRENCE, DAZZLING DARLING OF SOCIETY, WAS ENSNARED IN A MAGNIFICENT HOAX... A HOAX WHICH SENT HER HEART REELING INTO DESPAIR, AND THREW HER OUT OF THE ARMS OF HER LOVER, INTO A WEDDING PACT WITH A MAN SHE DESPISED!

Terry Lawrence loved her job as social secretary to wealthy, eccentric Mrs. Barkley, but on this particular morning...



I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE, MR. DODSON! MRS. BARKLEY IS WORKING ON HER ANNUAL CHARITY BALL AND SHE'S IN A VERY DIFFICULT MOOD!

IT HAPPENS EVERY YEAR! SHE REALLY HAS NO USE FOR THE SOCIAL REGISTER CROWD EVEN THOUGH SHE'S ITS SOCIAL LEADER! LEAVE HER TO ME!



GOOD MORNING, ETHEL! HOW'S THE CHARITY BALL COMING?

TERRIBLE! IF I HAVE TO LIVE THROUGH ANOTHER DULL PARTY FOR THOSE TITLE-GRABBING, PENNY-POLISHING, BLUE-BLOODED PEACOCKS, I GIVE UP! BUT I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA! HMMMM....!

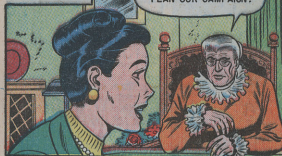
HEART THROBS



Terry, infected by the others' excitement, and fond of her erratic employer, felt her determination slipping away!

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

THEN IT'S SETTLED! I'LL TAKE THAT BET, HOWARD! THIS WILL BE MORE FUN THAN I'VE HAD IN FORTY YEARS! BUT REMEMBER, NOT A SOUL OUTSIDE OF THE SERVANTS AND WE THREE MUST KNOW! NOW WE PLAN OUR CAMPAIGN!



And Mrs. Barkley was a campaign expert! Terry's every waking moment was spent in rehearsals and preparations for the role she was to play!

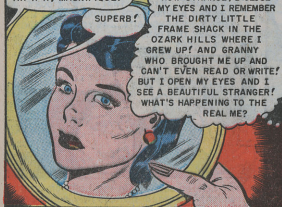
THIS MUST BE THE MOST DIVINE CREATION YOU'VE EVER DESIGNED, PIERRE!



AH-H-H! MAGNIFIQUE!

SUPERB!

HOW STRANGE! I CLOSE MY EYES AND I REMEMBER THE DIRTY LITTLE FRAME SHACK IN THE OZARK HILLS WHERE I GREW UP! AND GRANNY WHO BROUGHT ME UP AND CAN'T EVEN READ OR WRITE! BUT I OPEN MY EYES AND I SEE A BEAUTIFUL STRANGER! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE REAL ME?

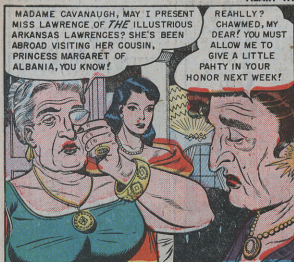


Finally...

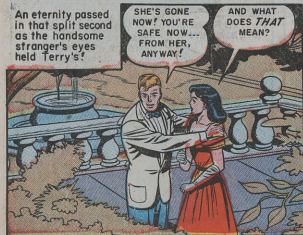
I'M... I'M FRIGHTENED, MRS. BARKLEY!

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE, MY DEAR! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU WERE BORN THIS CREATURE OF OUR INVENTION! IT'S ONLY AN ACCIDENT OF FATE THAT YOU WERE NOT! SO COME ALONG! OUR GUESTS ARE ARRIVING!





Terry's head swam with the lavish attention she received from every quarter! She made her way to the cool, deserted terrace, but....



Music drifted softly from the ballroom and moonlight caressed them as they danced! Terry, in the warm circle of his arms, felt vibrantly alive...and strangely bewitched!

HEART THROBS

Then the music stopped!

THANK YOU FOR THE MOST PERFECT DANCE I'VE EVER ENJOYED! SINCE YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF

NOT MR. DODSON'S SON! I... I DIDN'T KNOW! I'M AFRAID I'D BETTER GO BACK NOW, MR. DODSON!

ME FROM NOW ON, LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M LEE DODSON! I THINK YOU'VE MET MY DAD!

In a deep intuitive flash, Terry knew that only heart-break could result were she to follow her heart's response to this man who had, so swiftly stirred her emotions, for she was playing a role for which no love scenes had been written!

WAIT! DON'T GO! WHEN MAY I SEE YOU AGAIN?

I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE POSSIBLE! GOOD-BYE!

Later, after the last guest had gone...

OF ALL THE PEOPLE THERE, STRANGE THAT I SHOULD KEEP REMEMBERING LEE DODSON'S FACE! WE BELONG IN TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS EVEN THOUGH A TRICK HAS THROWN ME INTO HIS! THAT I COULD EVER SHARE HIS IS ONLY AN ILLUSION! I MUST FORGET HIM!

But the next morning!

HELLO, PRINCESS! I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU FOR A SPIN THIS BEAUTIFUL MORNING!

WELL! I SEE MY GODSON LOSES NO TIME! EXCELLENT IDEA! GIVE YOU A GOOD APPETITE, TERRY! RUN ALONG, CHILDREN!

Terry's feeble protests went unheeded as Lee firmly steered her out to his waiting car! But the moment they were gone...

But how could Mrs. Barkley know what Terry's heart would permit?

ETHEL! I REFUSE TO ALLOW MY SON TO GET INVOLVED WITH THIS GIRL! YOU MAY HAVE FOOLED SOCIETY, BUT I KNOW HER BACKGROUND AND I WILL INFORM LEE OF IT IMMEDIATELY!

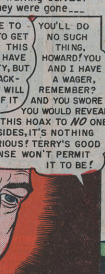
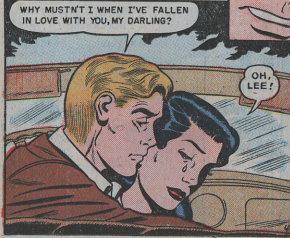
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING, HOWARD! YOU AND I HAVE A WAGER, REMEMBER? AND YOU SWORE YOU WOULD REVEAL THIS HOAX TO NO ONE! BESIDES, IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS! TERRY'S GOOD SENSE WON'T PERMIT IT TO BE!

I COULDN'T SLEEP LAST NIGHT, TERRY! I KEPT SEEING YOU AS YOU WERE IN THE MOONLIGHT... GLOWING AND RADIANT!

WHY MUSTN'T I WHEN I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU, MY DARLING?

OH, LEE!

Terry felt the shadows of her deceit vanish in the magic tenderness of Lee's lingering kiss!



HEART THROBS

Terry blindly submerged her fears and doubts in the sublime happiness of the days that followed! Lee's father, annoyed and frustrated, nevertheless kept his silence under Mrs. Barkley's badgering! But young love is eager and demanding, and one night the inevitable happened!



DARLING, I'M SO IN LOVE WITH YOU! WILL YOU MARRY ME?

MARRY YOU? OH, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO ASK ME THAT? WHY COULDN'T WE HAVE GONE ON, JUST BEING HAPPY TOGETHER?



THAT'S A STRANGE ATTITUDE, TERRY! I THOUGHT MARRIAGE WAS THE NEXT STEP IN HAPPINESS!

NOT FOR US, LEE! BECAUSE I CAN'T MARRY YOU! I CAN'T EVEN EXPLAIN WHY!



TERRY! DON'T RUN AWAY FROM ME! WAIT, DARLING!

I'M SORRY! BUT IT'S FINISHED... OVER! SOBE



OH WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN? EVEN IF I TOLD LEE THE TRUTH, IT WOULD SOLVE NOTHING! PRETENDING SHOULD BE LEFT TO CHILDREN! THEIR HEARTS ARE NOT BROKEN WHEN THE DREAM IS OVER!

After a tortured night of questions with no answers, Terry knew there was one thing to do! She would go home! She cringed at the memory of the miserable life she had known there... but at least it was her own!



THERE'S NO OTHER ANSWER, MRS. BARKLEY! I'M SO SORRY I PROMISE ME YOU WON'T TELL LEE THE TRUTH! JUST TELL HIM I'VE GONE AWAY... ABROAD! AND TELL HIM...

GOODBYE! I'M SO SORRY THAT MY LITTLE TRICK SHOULD HAVE HAD SUCH A TRAGIC OUT-COME, MY DEAR!



IF ONLY LEE'S FATHER WEREN'T SUCH A STUBBORN OLD FOOL! BUT HE'S THREATENED TO DISHERIT LEE IF HE MARRIES YOU!

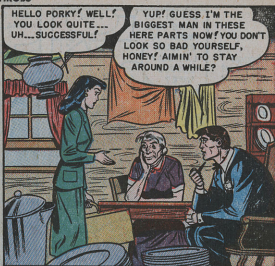
I KNEW HE WOULD! DON'T WORRY, MRS. BARKLEY! IT'S BEST FOR EVERYONE THIS WAY! GOODBYE!

And twenty-four heart-breaking hours later, Terry, miserable and stunned, stood before a little shack in the Ozark hills!



IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN I REMEMBERED!

HEART THROBS



The interminable days dragged past! Terry spent them moodily staring out of her window at the immobile, faceless hills, her heart tortured with longing for Lee! One day Porky brought Terry a letter, a letter in Mrs. Barkley's handwriting! Terry hopefully tore it open...but despair was her reward!

DODSON HEIR TO MARRY!
THE FORTHCOMING MARRIAGE OF LEE DODSON, HEIR TO THE DODSON MILLIONS, TO MISS GLORIA ANDERSON, WAS ANNOUNCED YESTERDAY! THE WEDDING WILL TAKE PLACE IN JUNE!



HEART THROBS

Though her heart screamed an agony of protest on her wedding day, Terry marched up the aisle with face impassive and cold as granite!



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In the PALM of his HAND



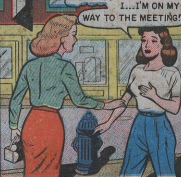
Ever since childhood, Adele had worshipped tall, romantic Jim Hendry from afar, and his merest "hello" had brought a fluttering to her heart!



HELLO, PEGGY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

WHEW! IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO BE OUT OF BREATH ALREADY WITHOUT SEEING THAT GASP-BREATH-TAKING JIM HENDRY!

I...I'M ON MY WAY TO THE MEETING!



WELL, I HOPE THE MEETING'S OVER EARLY TONIGHT! I'VE GOT A DATE!

LUCKY YOU! ALL I'VE GOT TO LOOK FORWARD TO IS AN EVENING OF READING!



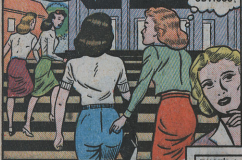
HEART THROBS

As they walked, Peggy reminded Adele of a few plain truths...

YOU'RE CRAZY, ADELE! YOU COULD BE HAVING DATES EVERY NIGHT IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE SUCH WILD HOPES ABOUT JIM HENDRY! I DON'T BLAME YOU...HE'S TOPS...BUT I WANT TO HAVE FUN!

WHO EVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT HIM? MY GOSH, PEGGY! WELL...ER...HERE WE ARE!

CAN IT BE THAT OBVIOUS?



The Young People's Club was planning a charity carnival and Adele was on the entertainment committee...

WE'VE GOT THE DATE SET THEN...THE WEEK OF THE SEVENTH! NOW, HAS ANYONE GOT ANY BRILLIANT IDEAS FOR UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS...SOMETHING REALLY DIFFERENT FROM BINGO AND CAKE SALES?

WE COULD TAKE TURNS SELLING KISSES!



Adele protested, but she was outnumbered! And finally...

LEAVE IT TO PEGGY! WELL, I WAS WONDERING...COULDN'T WE HAVE A FORTUNE TELLER AND PAY HER OFF ON A PERCENTAGE BASIS? IT WOULDN'T INVOLVE ANY EXPENSE!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA! BUT WHERE'LL YOU FIND THE FORTUNE TELLER?

WHY BOTHER? ONE OF US COULD DO IT AND WE'D COLLECT ALL THE MONEY! PEOPLE'S FUTURES WILL TURN OUT THE SAME ANYWAY!

PEG'S RIGHT! SO I NOMINATE ADELE! SHE SUGGESTED IT!



ALL RIGHT, GIRLS! I'LL DO IT... BUT FOR GOODNESS' SAKE DON'T TELL A SOUL IT'S ME UNTIL AFTER THE CARNIVAL'S OVER!

THAT'S ONLY FAIR! LOOK, GIRLS... THIS HAS GOT TO BE TOP-SECRET!

IT'S A PROMISE! OKAY!



Adele and Peggy visited fortune tellers to learn the technique, and they managed to rent a costume in the city! Adele learned her role perfectly, and on the night the Carnival opened...

WELL, IF ANYBODY CALLS YOU AN OLD HAG TONIGHT, ADELE, CONSIDER IT FLATTERY! I'VE PUT ENOUGH MAKE-UP ON YOU TO MAKE YOU LOOK SEVENTY!

I'LL FEEL SEVENTY BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OVER! AND I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH A WEEK OF THIS! FARIDA, MADAME FARIDA!



Then came the test!

...AND I SEE A VOYAGE ON WATER! AHEAD THERE IS LIGHT...YES, A LIGHT...HAPPINESS LIES AHEAD FOR YOU, MY DAUGHTER!

OH, HOW WONDERFUL! THANK YOU, MADAME FARIDA!



HEART THROBS

Next... LOOK, MA'AM, I...ER...I SEE MY WIFE MADE IN YOUR LIFE-LINE THAT YOUR PAST JUDGMENTS HAVE BEEN WISE! FOLLOW YOUR PRESENT INCLINATION AND YOU WILL PROFIT!



WHEW! WHAT ELSE COULD I SAY?

The evening passed uneventfully until through the entrance appeared... Jim Hendry! Adele felt cornered, and her pulses raced as she looked in his mocking eyes!

ALL RIGHT, MADAME, MY LIFE IS IN YOUR HANDS... OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT! C-CLOSE THE TENT FLAP AFTER YOU, MY SON! THEN, CROSS MY PALM WITH SILVER! NOW I'M REALLY IN A SPOT!



It took a tremendous effort of will to quell the trembling in her hands, and Adele hoped the emotion in her voice would be interpreted as mystery... and not the pulsating tones of love they really were!

I DON'T BELIEVE IN THIS STUFF... NO, MY SON, IT DOESN'T MATTER! THE LINES DOES THAT MATTER? I DON'T WANT TO OFFEND YOU, BUT... ARE THERE... AND WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR YOU... BUT WAIT! WHAT AN INTERESTING HEART LINE!



Suddenly, a wild scheme occurred to her! It might work!

... AND SUCCESS WILL COME TO YOU! BUT IN YOUR HEART-LINE I SEE A NEW ROMANCE... A FAIR GIRL... SHE HAS RED HAIR... AND THE LOVE THAT YOU WILL FEEL FOR HER WILL BE RETURNED A THOUSANDFOLD!



BUT... BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

HUSH! DO NOT SAY NOW WHAT YOU THINK! IT IS *THERE*! UNCHANGEABLE! YOU HAVE MERELY TO KNOW IT AND REFLECT UPON IT! LATER, YOU WILL SEE THAT IT IS SO!

BUT A REDHEAD... I DON'T GO FOR REDHEADS OH, BROTHER... THERE I GO TAKING YOU SERIOUSLY! YOU'RE VERY CONVINCING!



AS YOU WISH, MY SON! BUT REMEMBER THE PROPHECY OF MADAME FARIDA! HAPPINESS, GREAT HAPPINESS, LIES THAT WAY!

I COULD SWEAR I'VE SEEN SOMEONE BEFORE WITH A RING LIKE SHE'S WEARING!



OKAY, MADAME! AND THANKS!

THEY SAY ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR! I HAD TO DO IT! EVEN IF NOTHING HAPPENS, I HAD TO PUT THE IDEA IN HIS MIND... TO CALL MYSELF TO HIS ATTENTION SOMEHOW! I LOVE HIM SO!



The next day...

NO, I CAN'T STOP FOR A COKE! I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU YOU DID A TERRIFIC JOB LAST NIGHT! NOBODY EVEN DREAMED YOU WEREN'T THE REAL MCGOY!

SWELL! LET'S HOPE IT LASTS! WELL, I'LL BE SEEING YOU TONIGHT!

*Bob
Tom Sweet
Shop*

COKE WITH LEMON, PLEASE!

OKAY, MISS!

IT WOULD BE FUNNY IF THE FORTUNE TELLER MEANT ADELE... THE KID DOWN THE BLOCK I'VE KNOWN ALL MY LIFE!

Impulsively, Jim stepped over and spoke to Adele! As she looked up she saw a new interest in his blue eyes... a questioning look which made her fearful his scrutiny would reveal her gypsy masquerade!

HELLO, ADELE! SAY... I NEVER SEE YOU ANY MORE! LET ME BRING THIS COKE BACK TO A BOOTH WHERE WE CAN TALK!

Adele was entranced as she listened to Jim reminisce about their childhood, the conversation veering from the sensible to the absurd... but oh, such fun! His eyes were charged with affection....

...AND I THINK IT WOULD BE A SWELL IDEA IF WE HAD DINNER TOGETHER TOMORROW NIGHT! THIS HAS BEEN WONDERFUL... AND I WANT TO CONTINUE IT!

IT HAS, HASN'T IT? WHY, YES, I'D LOVE TO HAVE DINNER WITH YOU TOMORROW!

Suddenly Adele's ring caught Jim's eye!

THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS I'LL BE WANTING TO... ER... SCOUGH! SCOUGH!

THE RING! THE GYPSY'S RING! ADELE'S! WHY, OF ALL THE CONNING FEMALES... I'LL FIX HER WAGON! ME... FALLING FOR A TRICK LIKE THAT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, JIM? TAKE A GLASS OF WATER!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NOW, JIM? WHAT HAPPENED?

SOMETHING WENT DOWN THE WRONG WAY, I GUESS! YES, I DEFINITELY SWALLOWED SOMETHING THE WRONG WAY! WELL... SHALL WE GO? AND I'LL BE SEEING YOU TOMORROW NIGHT!

As she walked homeward, Adele's emotions were mixed! First, there was the excitement of the date with Jim... and then the anxiety of the change that came over him in the Sweet Shop!

HE SUDDENLY SEEMED SO STRANGE! I HOPE I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO OFFEND HIM! NO... NO, I COULDN'T HAVE! OH, I HOPE EVERYTHING WORKS OUT!

HEART THROBS

Much to Adele's surprise Jim showed up *again* that night at Madame Farida's! He still looked angry... and she wanted desperately to reach out and clutch him to her! But her words were calm...

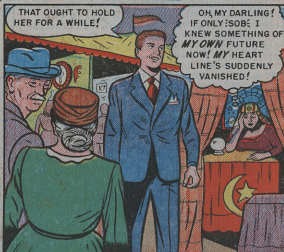
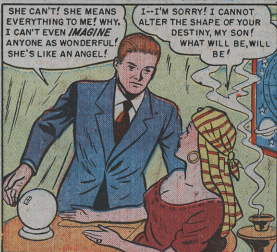


For an instant Adele's heart sank, then as Jim explained her fear of discovery was allayed, and she was able to carry on with confidence! But only for a moment!



NO... NOT REALLY! BUT I TESTED YOUR PROPHECY TO A CERTAIN EXTENT... AND WITH ME RED-HEADS JUST DON'T REGISTER! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A TALL, DARK BRUNETTE IN MY HEART LINE!

Y...YES! I SEE A GIRL OF THAT DESCRIPTION WHERE THE LINE TRAILS OFF AT PRESENT! SHE'S FADING OUT OF THE PICTURE!



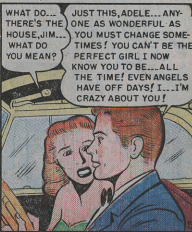
Adele sensed that all was lost in her battle for Jim's love, but she refused to give up without a struggle! So the next night at dinner, in spite of what she... as Madame Farida... knew she set out to capture Jim's heart!



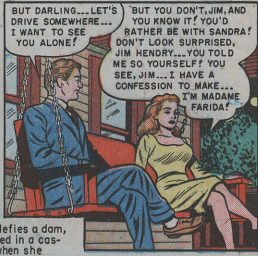
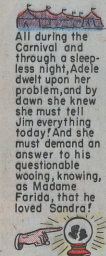
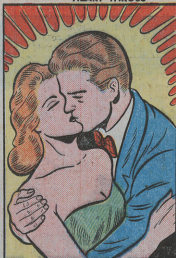
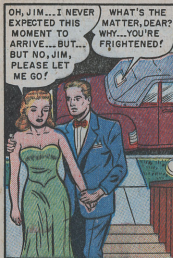
On the way home...



Instantly on guard, Adele wondered if Jim suspected her secret!



HEART THROBS



Like a torrent that defies a dam, Adele's joy overflowed in a cascade of happiness when she heard Jim's words!

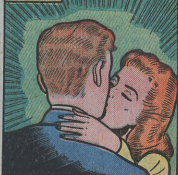


NO... NOT JUST TEASING! AT FIRST, I WAS HOPPING MAD... I FELT I'D BEEN MADE A FOOL OF! IT WAS A BLOW TO MY VANITY! BUT AFTER I KISSED YOU LAST NIGHT I KNEW NO ONE ELSE COULD MATTER... EVER! A WOMAN WHO FIGHTS TO GET HER MAN WILL LOVE HIM WELL!

OH, MY DARLING... I DO LOVE YOU SO! AND I COULD HAVE SWORN THIS MASQUERADE WOULD HAVE A BITTER ENDING!



As Jim kissed her, she responded with all the joyful love in her heart! She knew what Madame Farida would say, for she had rehearsed it in her mind! "Adele... Jim is your man... forever!"



RO-BERT FASHIONS presents:

**Smart Styles...
Smash Values!**

311: SMART SET. Here's your favorite all-occasion dress in a new sleek, smooth, flattering silhouette. Superbly fitted bodice has exciting diagonal zipper, trim collar, slim, bracelet-length sleeves, smart, new contour belt, soft, flaring skirt. Finest rayon gabardine at a phenomenally-low price.

Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Aqua

Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹



Colors:
• Rose
• Powder Blue
• Aqua



Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹

968: FLOWER GIRL. Blossom out with glorious Spring bouquets painted on your dress! Their vivid colors contrast dramatically against the soft pastel rayon faille background. Figure-molded bodice, self belt, long zipper, wide, whispering skirt. All for a fantastically-low price.



Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Powder Blue
• Gray

203: FIGURE FLATTERER. Listen for hushed flattering whispers as you whisk by in this wide-skirted beauty. Button-down wing collar, twin buttons to tiny belted waist... top-stitched hip pockets. A beauty-atcher at an unbelievably low price. Fine rayon-gabardine.

Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹

1522: SCALLOPED GLORY. Did you ever see a dream swinging... swirling... dancing in such romantic splendor! Figure-fondling bodice, cut delightfully low—with "scalloped-out" neckline, dainty turned-back cuffs and a full sweeping skirt, gloriously banded.

Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Powder Blue
• Aqua



Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹

Figure Flatterers!



Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Aqua
with contrasting weskit.

539: TRIPLE WARDROBE. Perfect for that special week-end and any important day! A wondrous 3-way suit of finest rayon gabardine. Trim elbow-sleeved bolero jacket with striped collar "n" cuffs... snug, double-buttoned weskit of contrasting candy stripe... sleek, smoothing-fitting skirt.

Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

7⁹⁹



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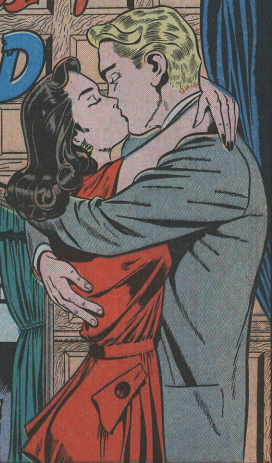
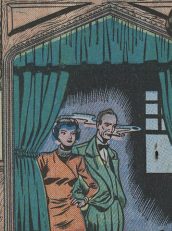
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The Chains of HATRED



LIKE DEADLY ARROWS, THE NINETY YEAR OLD BITTERNESS BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH POISONED THE HEARTS OF A PAIR OF LOVERS WHO THOUGHT THEIR PASSION FOR EACH OTHER WAS GREATER THAN ANY TIME-WORN PREJUDICE!

But inwardly she was a lonely girl, filled with the longings of a youthful heart!

For Belinda Sue Culppepper, life on the ancestral plantation was outwardly pleasant....



WHY CAN'T I HAVE LOVE AND ROMANCE LIKE THE HEROINE OF HEART'S DESIRE? WHY MUST I SPEND MY LIFE ON THE PLANTATION WITH AGATHA AND HER HUSBAND...WITHOUT A FRIEND MY OWN AGE AND NEVER A CHANCE TO MEET A BOY?



HEART THROBS

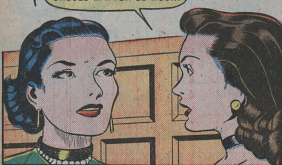


PLEASE, AGATHA, CAN'T WE GO INTO TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS?

DON'T BE SILLY, BELINDA SUE! WE HAVE NO REASON TO GO INTO TOWN!

I TOO WOULD HAVE LIKED TO SEE YOU MARRIED, BELINDA SUE, BUT IT'S OBVIOUSLY IMPOSSIBLE! THERE JUST ISN'T ANYBODY LEFT IN THE WHOLE SOUTH WITH A FAMILY BACKGROUND EQUAL TO OURS!

I DON'T SEE WHY THAT SHOULD MATTER SO MUCH!



DON'T BE INSOLENT TO YOUR OLDER SISTER! THERE JUST ISN'T A MAN AROUND THESE DAYS WHO IS WORTHY OF THE HAND OF LUCIUS CULPEPPER'S GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER!

BUT YOU MARRIED STACEY FLINT!



BUT I NEVER MEET ANY- BODY, NEVER TALK TO ANY NEW PEOPLE! FOR A CULPEPPER THERE'S NOBODY IN TOWN WORTH TALKING TO! LET ME REMIND YOU FOR THE HUNDREDOOTH TIME THAT OURS IS THE ONLY FAMILY IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY THAT'S REBUILT ITS FORTUNE AND PRESERVED ITS ARISTOCRATIC HERITAGE SINCE THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES!



IT MATTERS VERY MUCH! NEVER FORGET THAT OUR GREAT GRAND- FATHER WAS LUCIUS CULPEPPER! ALWAYS

REMEMBER THAT GENERAL LEE HIMSELF WOULD HAVE BEEN HELPLESS WITHOUT HIM!



How well Belinda Sue knew the speech that followed...

WE CULPEPPERS CAN'T STOOP TO ANY CONTACT WITH THE KIND OF TRASH, PEOPLE CALL SOCIETY THESE DAYS! YOU LACK NOTHING ON THE PLANTATION, BELINDA SUE! NOW, QUIT COMPLAINING!

B-- BUT I WANT TO MARRY SOME DAY!



I REMEMBER, AGATHA! YOU NEVER LET ME FORGET IT!



THAT WAS DIFFERENT! STACEY IS ONE OF THE LAST OF THE TRUE SOUTHERN GENTLEMEN! HIS GRANDFATHER WAS COLONEL HUGH FLINT, GENERAL LUCIUS CULPEPPER'S AIDE-DE- CAMP!

THAT'S NOT THE WAY I HEARD IT, AGATHA! I ONCE HEARD OLD MOSE SAY HUGH FLINT WAS IN THE BUSINESS OF SELLING RIFLES TO NORTH AND SOUTH ALIKE!



HEART THROBS

THEN IT'S LUCKY FOR THAT LYING OLD RASCAL, MOSE, THAT HE DIED WHEN HE DID OR I'D HORSEWHIP HIM WITH MY OWN HAND, DESPITE THE FACT THAT THE YANKEES DECLAED MEN OF HIS 1LK FREE!

AND DON'T EVER LET ME HEAR YOU REPEAT ANYTHING SO SLANDEROUS AGAIN! NOW, GO TO YOUR ROOM, BELINDA SUE!

Y--YES, AGATHA!



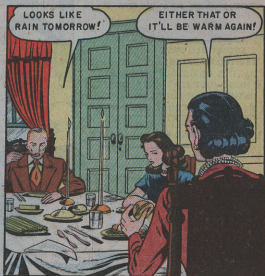
I'M A GROWN WOMAN, YET I'M TREATED LIKE A CHILD! SNIFF!



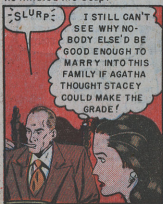
There was nothing Belinda Sue could do! Sheltered from life, it would never occur to her to run away! Sadly, she resigned herself to loneliness, to the never-changing life on the plantation...

LOOKS LIKE RAIN TOMORROW!

EITHER THAT OR IT'LL BE WARM AGAIN!



That took care of the dinner conversation! The only other sound was the aristocratic noise Stacey Flint made as he inhaled his soup!



I STILL CAN'T SEE WHY NOBODY ELSE'D BE GOOD ENOUGH TO MARRY INTO THIS FAMILY IF AGATHA THOUGHT STACEY COULD MAKE THE GRADE!

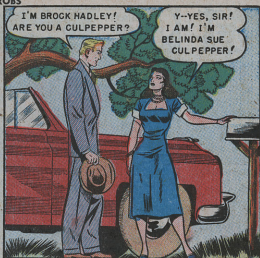
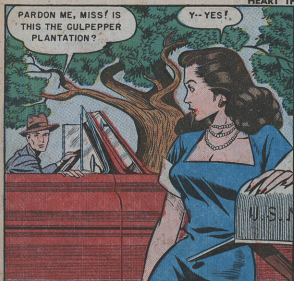
And so another year went by! Even unhappiness can become a habit... and Belinda Sue was almost resigned to the tedium of her life, to the prospect of loveless spinsterhood! Then one day...

I'LL LOOK IN THE MAILBOX AND SEE IF ANY NEW NOVELS HAVE ARRIVED!



NO! THERE'S NOTHING IN THE BOX!





How Belinda Sue's heart fluttered at the compliment! How her pulse raced as she looked into the handsome stranger's eyes and saw the frank admiration in them!



Even as she spoke, Belinda Sue knew how hopeless it was for her and Brock Hadley even to approach Agatha on the subject! A stranger on the plantation would have been bad enough...but a yankee at that! Br-r-r!



HEART THROBS



Brock Hadley's challenge could not go unanswered! Besides, every fiber of Belinda Sue's being was crying out for him to stay!



I'M SORRY!
COME WITH
ME!



AGATHA, THIS IS MR.
HADLEY! HE'S INTERESTED
IN... IN...

YES? QUIT
STAMMERING,
BELINDA SUE!

AS I WAS TELLING
YOUR SISTER,
MADAM, I'M
WRITING A HISTORY OF THE
GREAT PLANTATIONS SINCE
THE CIVIL WAR BETWEEN THE
STATES!

YOU
SOUND
LIKE A
NORTH-
ENER,
SIR!



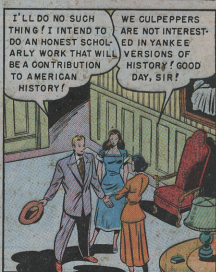
I AM! I'M
FROM
VERMONT!

I SEE! AND
YOU'VE COME
HERE TO GATHER
INFORMATION WHICH
YOU WILL TWIST INTO
INCREDIBLE LIES TO
PLEASE YOUR YAN-
KEE READERS!



I'LL DO NO SUCH
THING! I INTEND TO
DO AN HONEST SCHOLAR-
LY WORK THAT WILL
BE A CONTRIBUTION
TO AMERICAN
HISTORY!

WE CULPEPPERS
ARE NOT INTEREST-
ED IN YANKEE
VERSIONS OF
HISTORY! GOOD
DAY, SIR!



WAIT, MR.
HADLEY!

BELINDA SUE,
COME BACK HERE!



Defiantly Belinda Sue ignored Agatha's com-
mand...

I WANT TO APOLOGIZE
FOR MY SISTER!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
I'M SORRY I TROUBLED
YOU!



As Belinda Sue saw Brock Hadley turn to leave, fury overwhelmed her...fury at her sister's cold, unreasonable rudeness...fury at her unfairness...

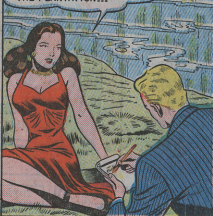


HEART THROBS

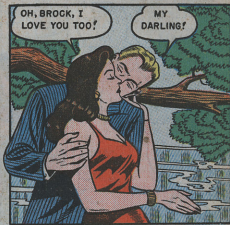
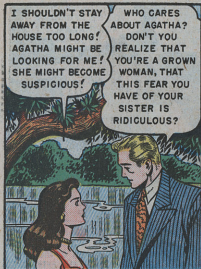


Next day began the series of meetings that were to lead to the crisis in Belinda Sue's life...

WHEN GENERAL LUGIUS CULPEPPER DIED, MY GRANDFATHER CONTINUED WITH THE JOB OF REBUILDING THE PLANTATION...



HEART THROBS





HEART THROBS

Brock was gone and Belinda Sue was left alone to face her sister!

YOU LITTLE FOOL, I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING A BRAVE THING BY IGNORING MY WISHES, MY ADVICE!

I LOVE BROCK, AGATHA! YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM MARRYING HIM!



YOUR BROCK HADLEY IS THE GREAT GRANDSON OF QUINTUS HADLEY, AND, SINCE YOU'VE CULTIVATED SUCH AN INTEREST IN HISTORY LATELY, QUINTUS HADLEY HAD A PLANTATION IN THIS STATE BEFORE THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES!

THE DIRTY TRAITOR MADE A DEAL WITH THE YANKEES! FOR MONEY, FOR FILTHY YANKEE DOLLARS, HE INFORMED ON CONFEDERATE ESPIONAGE AGENTS WHOSE WORK IN THE NORTH MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT VICTORY TO THE CONFEDERACY! FOR THAT, THE YANKEES PAID HIM WELL AND GAVE HIM A HUGE ESTATE IN VERMONT!

CAN'T STOP YOU FROM MARRYING HIM? OF COURSE NOT! BUT DO YOU KNOW WHO HE IS? I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO INVESTIGATE YANKEES WHEN THEY COME SNOOPING AROUND! I HAD A DETECTIVE AGENCY LOOK HIM UP WHEN HE FIRST CAME HERE!

YOU --- YOU DARED ---!



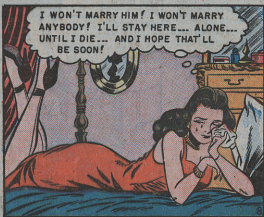
IT'S THE GREAT GRANDSON OF A MAN LIKE THAT YOU'D MARRY! THE WHOLE SOUTH WOULD HOLD YOU UP TO SHAME! YOU'D BE A TRAITOR TO YOUR PEOPLE, TO THE CULPEPPER TRADITION!

STOP! I CAN'T BEAR TO HEAR ANYMORE!



Her heart breaking with anguish, Belinda Sue took to her room! Even love was not strong enough to put out the flame of pride in her breast...the flame that would not permit her to stoop to contact with the kin of a mortal enemy...

I WON'T MARRY HIM! I WON'T MARRY ANYBODY! I'LL STAY HERE... ALONE... UNTIL I DIE... AND I HOPE THAT'LL BE SOON!



HEART THROBS

But next day Belinda Sue knew that she had to see Brock at least once more... if only to tell him of her decision! And when Brock arrived...



AH, MR. HADLEY, I THINK YOU'LL FIND YOU'VE COME HERE FOR NOTHING!

WHAT DOES SHE MEAN, BELINDA SUE?

SHE MEANS THAT, MUCH AS I MAY LOVE HIM, I'LL NEVER MARRY THE GREAT GRANDSON OF A SOUTHERN TRAITOR WHO BECAME A YANKEE FOR MONEY!

HA! HA! SHE TOLD YOU THAT? WHAT A JOKE!



I DON'T FIND IT FUNNY AT ALL, SIR! IN FACT, I STAYED HOME FROM IMPORTANT WORK ON THE PLANTATION JUST TO SEE MY WIFE AND SISTER-IN-LAW TELL YOU OFF!

I'M GLAD YOU DID, MR. FLINT, BECAUSE NOW YOU CAN LISTEN TO ME WHILE I TELL YOU OFF... YOU AND YOUR WIFE!



THAT STORY OF AGATHA'S IS PURE INVENTION! IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'M ONLY A SECOND GENERATION AMERICAN! MY FATHER CAME TO VERMONT FROM ENGLAND WHEN HE WAS A BOY! BUT I KNOW THE REASON FOR AGATHA'S STORY!

I ALWAYS SMELLED SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT AGATHA'S INTENSE DESIRE TO KEEP YOU FROM MARRYING, BELINDA SUE, AND IT WASN'T BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO ARISTOCRATIC TO BE ABLE TO FIND YOUR EQUAL EITHER! I GOT AN IDEA AND DID SOME RESEARCH WORK IN THE COUNTY PROBATE RECORDS!



THIS IS A COPY OF YOUR FATHER'S WILL! IT PROVIDES THAT IF BELINDA SUE DOES NOT MARRY BY THE TIME SHE IS TWENTY-FIVE, THE PLANTATION AND ENTIRE ESTATE IS TO GO TO AGATHA, AND ASSUMES THAT AGATHA, WILL TAKE CARE OF BELINDA SUE THEREAFTER!

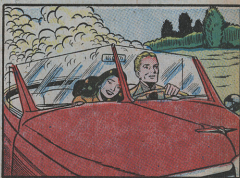
IT'S TRUE! MY OWN SISTER WAS DOING THIS TO ME! THAT WAS WHY SHE WOULD NEVER LET ME MEET PEOPLE... NEVER LET ME GET TO KNOW ANY BOYS!




Louder than words was the terrible silence of Agatha and her husband! Guilt was written all over their faces! But Belinda Sue had little time for recriminations! Her love for Brock had been given a new lease on life!

OH, BROCK, I'VE BEEN SUCH A SHELTERED FOOL! I SWALLOWED WHAT-EVER WAS TOLD ME! TAKE ME WITH YOU, DEAREST! NOW!

YES, DARLING! AS FOR YOU, MR. AND MRS. FLINT, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO BE CONTENT WITH HALF THE LEGACY AND YOUR SIMULATED HATRED OF YANKEES!



you're the **SQUARE DANCE** darlin'

in **"SASHAY"** 

the **SWIRLING SKIRT**
ablaze with
real bandanas!

the **FLUFFY BLOUSE**
frilled with
cotton eyelet!

wonderful
TWSOME
for the
price of
ONE!

only **\$6.98**

SKIRT

fine-quality,
color-fast SANFORIZED
broadcloth. Black or
Navy with Barn-
Red bandanas.
Sizes 24-26-28-30.

BLOUSE

soft batiste,
3-tier embroidered
eyelet ruffles.
White only.
Sizes 32-34-36-38.

You'll honor your partner—and your own pretty self—in sassy little **SASHAY!** Real red bandanas promenade 'cross the flirty skirt to match the bandana he wears! He'll love the dainty blouse with its dancing, romancing eyelet ruffles. You'll wear it with every skirt you own—on shoulders or off, it's seductive either way! Order **SASHAY** today and start swinging—you're sure to be the center of every square!

SEND NO MONEY—ORDER ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO FASHIONS, DEPT. 5841 H
45 East 17th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me **SASHAY SQUARE DANCER** at \$6.98

Blouse Size.....(White only)

Skirt Size.....Black ☐ Navy ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND.



YARDS OF SWIRLING SKIRTS

Advice ON Love Problems

By Marilyn Minton

Dear Marilyn Minton:

I am sixteen years old, of average height and I weigh one hundred and fifty pounds. My girl friends tease me about being so overweight, but I cannot seem to help myself in this respect. I like sweets very much and eat a lot of candy between meals. I know this is not good for me, but it is a habit that is hard to break. The boys at school don't seem very interested in me and never ask me out on dates. I have a nice, pleasant personality and I think they won't have anything to do with me because of my overweight. My problem is becoming serious. What can I do to make my friends stop teasing me and make the boys interested in me?

Grace S.
Boston, Mass.

Dear Grace:

If you are going to solve your problems, you must take yourself in hand. First of all, you must determine to cut out all of your between-meals sweets. Secondly, you should consult a doctor who can help you plan a diet that will eliminate all those foods that cause you to gain weight. Thirdly, if you go in for sports at school, it will help your weight problem immeasurably and you will win the respect of your girl friends who will see that you are making a conscious and determined effort to overcome your overweight. This course of action will not be easy to follow at first, but if you are anxious to solve your problem you will have to discipline yourself. If you follow through on my suggestions, you will see results within a very short time. After you have brought your weight down to a more normal level, you will discover that the boys at school will show the interest in you that you wish for.

Marilyn Minton

Dear Marilyn Minton:

When I started college last year, I signed up as a cheerleader at football games, hoping to meet people and make many new friends that way. But instead of trying to become popular with the boys on campus, I fell madly in love with the captain of the football team. One day he came up to me to ask me something and next thing I knew he was the only man in the world for me . . . it happened just like that. And I'm so unhappy because he goes steady with one of the most popular girls on the campus. I've tried to make him notice me, I even go out of my way walking across the campus, just hoping I'll bump into him. Other boys have asked me for dates but I don't want to go out with them . . .

all I can think about is Steve. Please tell me what to do . . . I'm desperate. I've worshipped him from afar for almost a year now and if something doesn't happen soon, I don't know what I'll do. Please, please help me.

Dorothy F.
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Dorothy:

I'm afraid that you are the only one who can help yourself. You must try with every ounce of will to get this football captain out of your mind . . . date as many men as you can, occupy yourself with other campus activities as well as your studies . . . in short, busy yourself with things and people that do not include him or his memory. You have allowed him to become an obsession . . . it will be difficult to forget him, but you owe it to yourself to make the effort, especially since you despair of ever attracting his attention. Besides you have built him up in your mind to such an extent that if you ever were to date him, I'm afraid you would be bitterly disappointed. When he has become just a vague acquaintance and nothing more to you, you will have accomplished your purpose and, I believe, will be happier for it.

Marilyn Minton

Dear Marilyn Minton:

I know people always joke about traveling salesmen but I happen to be engaged to one and, frankly, I'm worried about him. Sid always was a carefree sort of person and I wondered when we became engaged whether I would regret it later. Well, right after he gave me my ring, he had to go on the road. He's been gone two months and I haven't heard from him since he left . . . not even a postcard. I don't know what to think. His mother hears from him often and when I read the letters he sends her, there is no mention of me. Has he forgotten me? Should I go out with other men while he's gone? I don't know what to do and am thinking of breaking the engagement. Please advise me.

Adele S.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Adele:

Don't do anything until your fiance returns, because he might have a very valid reason for not writing to you and you would be sorry if you broke the engagement prematurely. When he does return, have a showdown with him, make him understand your position and if he loves you, I'm sure he'll realize that he was wrong

in not even sending you a note. Don't go out with other men . . . after all, you are engaged and it is a pledge you are supposed to keep. Whether he is keeping his pledge is something you must determine when he returns and not when you are alone. Just be patient and I'm sure things will work out for the best.

Marilyn Minton

Dear Marilyn Minton:

I am a young man of 18, fairly nice-looking and like to go out with girls. But since our town is very small, most of the girls who live here like to be taken into one of the big cities nearby on dates. I haven't got a car and so I never can seem to round up a date when the other fellows do. The only times I have a chance to go out are when there's room in somebody else's car for me and my date, and by that time all the popular girls are dated up. I can't afford to buy a car of my own and my Dad doesn't let me take his. What do you think I should do about my problem?

Irwin J.
Herman, Minn.

Dear Irwin:

It seems to me that there are a few things you could do to eliminate your datelessness. One of them is to arrange to double date with one of the boys who has a car far enough in advance so that you can ask the girl of your choice without any fear of her being busy. Another satisfactory arrangement as far as you are concerned would be to convince your father to let you use his car once in a while. Prove to him that you are a good and careful driver and I don't think he would object to your taking his car once in a while. The best solution, though, would be to find a girl who didn't like to travel and would be satisfied to stay in town and enjoy the entertainment facilities there with you. Why not look for the girl instead of the car?

Marilyn Minton

Dear Marilyn Minton:

I am in love with a boy my mother doesn't approve of. Although I am only 17 years old, I feel I'm old enough to know my own emotions. But my mother doesn't think so and won't let me go with Walter because she says he's good for nothing. Miss Minton, I know that's not true and that he's just trying to find himself. Walter is 20 and is a garage mechanic . . . we want to get married when I finish high school and have been seeing each other secretly. My problem is: Mother is planning to send me to live with an aunt in another city just so Walter and I won't be together. That would kill me because I am so much in love with him. How can I make her see things my way?

Mildred B.
Stamford, Conn.

Dear Mildred:

The best way to solve your problem is to stop fighting your mother and make her understand your feelings. You must forget your antagonism toward her and try to find out why she is against Walter. Perhaps she doesn't know him well enough . . . then it is your duty to see that they become better acquainted. Perhaps she thinks you are too young to think seriously of marriage . . . then it is your duty to convince her that you are mature enough to understand and meet the responsibilities of married life. If you can do these things, I'm sure her objections will melt away. But if you cannot, you had better listen to her viewpoint and see whether or not she isn't right about Walter in some ways. Above all, don't act hastily . . . or you might regret it the rest of your married life.

Marilyn Minton

Dear Marilyn Minton:

Everyone hates me, I know it and yet, until a few days ago, there was nothing I could do to stop myself from acting like I did. Every time I saw a girl friend of mine with a new fellow, I had to try and take him away from her . . . and I always succeeded. But after I won him, I didn't want him any more and gave him the brushoff. None of my old girl friends will talk to me now and the boys stay away from me too, even though everyone says I'm the prettiest girl in the neighborhood. I found out the other day what everyone thinks of me and I want so badly to change and be friends with them again. How can I convince them that I've changed, that I won't steal their boy friends and that when a boy likes me, I won't be mean to him because I'm sure of him? I really want to turn over a new leaf and I hope you can help me find the best way.

Diane M.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Diane:

At this point you have alienated your friends so completely that it will be a long, hard task for you to make them believe in your sincerity again. I can offer no blueprint for you to follow in reestablishing your friendships . . . the methods will have to be your own, dictated by the wrongs you committed and the personalities of the people involved. It will take a long time, so don't be discouraged if your friends don't come to you after your first small kindnesses. Friendliness, willingness to please . . . these must be shown in your attitude every moment. And you must mean them sincerely, or you will defeat your own purpose. It will be good discipline for you, Diane, and I hope you succeed. And next time you see a girl friend with a new date, don't try to take him away . . . if he's interested enough in you, he'll come voluntarily.

Marilyn Minton

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you can and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities—intelligence, character, dignity—all go to naught...are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than now.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers.

A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.



MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A. Normal skin **B.** Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infec-



tious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward...at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain...and we take all the risk!

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. E-8 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send \$2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the **DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE** still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature...at once! Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

PASSION FOR DANGER

THE PAIN! IT'S TYING ME UP IN KNOTS! OOOAAHH....

IT'S OLD MAN HACKETT AGAIN! HE'S GOT THE BENDS!

MPORIA
STRUCTION
ON RIVER
TUNNEL

UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS
FORBIDDEN TO PASS

SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY, A WOMAN WAITED WITH A BLACK FEAR INSIDE OF HER THAT THE MAN SHE LOVED WOULD SUFFER THE FATE OF THE SANDHOG, THE TORTURE OF THE SUDDEN RACING OF THE HEART, THE STRANGLING SENSATION, AND THE EXCRUCIATING PAINS! IT WAS THIS FEAR THAT TORE TWO LOVERS APART, DRIVING THEM FROM EACH OTHER'S ARMS TO LONELINESS AND REGRET!

Deep under the surface of the river bottom, sandhogs struggled to carve out a tunnel, giving up a part of their lives for every inch they gained!

DAD, THERE'S NO RUSH! SUPPER 'LL WAIT ANOTHER FIVE OR TEN MINUTES! I THINK WE BETTER SIT DOWN IN THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER AND EASE OFF!

NO! THERE ISN'T TIME! NOT FOR ME, ANYWAY!

I'VE GOT TO HURRY HOME! YOU DON'T WANT YOUR TWIN SISTER SANDY TO WORRY, DO YOU? IT'S ENOUGH THAT YOUR MOTHER HAD TO SUFFER ONCE! NOT THE DAUGHTER, TOO!

I'LL PLAY IT SAFE!

HEART THROBS

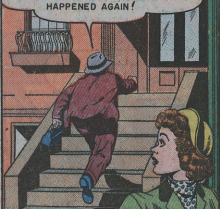
Sandhogs are lonely men who work under pressure and danger that they learn to hate because of what it means to their loved ones! As a result, they do strange things...

HEY, YOU! TALKING TO YOURSELF! WHY DONCHA WATCH WHERE YER GOING?

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED TO TALK TO THE BOYS! IF I RUN THE REST OF THE WAY, MAYBE I CAN GET HOME ON TIME!



I'VE STILL...PUFF...GOT TIME! I WON'T LET SANDY WORRY HERSELF SICK! I WON'T LET HER TORTURE HERSELF THE WAY HER MOTHER DID! I'D KILL MYSELF IF THAT HAPPENED AGAIN!



HELLO, DAD! WHERE'S BOB? DIDN'T HE COME HOME WITH YOU? EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, ISN'T IT?

HE STAYED A WHILE TO GO INTO THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER! HE'LL BE HOME IN TEN MINUTES OR SO!



That night was a nerve-fraying one in the home of Hacketts, for they lived with a memory they could not still...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DAD?

IT IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF YOUR MOTHER'S DEATH, AND I AM LONELY FOR HER!



IF YOU'D QUIT BEING A SANDHOG, MOTHER WOULD STILL BE ALIVE TODAY, INSTEAD OF WORRYING HERSELF INTO AN EARLY GRAVE!

STOP DRIVING AT ME! IT'S ALL OVER NOW!



I'M NOT GOING TO QUIT SANDHOGGING! IT'S A PART OF ME NOW! IF I DIDN'T QUIT WHEN IT MIGHT HAVE SAVED YOUR MOTHER'S LIFE, I'M NOT GOING TO QUIT NOW! I'M GOING...

SEE WHO IT IS!



I'M GOING OUT INTO THE NIGHT WHERE I BELONG, WHERE I CAN BE ALONE!

EVENING, MR. HACKETT! IS SANDY... OH, HELLO, SANDY, BOB!

COME IN, MACK!



HEART THROBS

SORRY IF I CAME IN AT THE WRONG TIME!

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, MACK! IT'S JUST THAT DAD AND I LOVE EACH OTHER, AND WE'RE BOTH PROUD AT THE SAME TIME! LOVE CAN ONLY HURT, IT SEEMS!



A few minutes later...

GOOD NIGHT, KIDS! HAVE A GOOD TIME! I'LL NAP OUT HERE ON THE COUCH UNTIL DAD COMES HOME AND SENDS ME OFF TO BED!

DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE, BOB! AND TELL DAD THAT I'M SORRY WHEN HE COMES IN!

SO LONG, BOB!



MACK! WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?

I DON'T CARE, MY DARLING! I LOVE YOU!



As the hours passed that night, Mack and Sandy were happy with their love! In another part of town, however, Sandy's father was tortured by an older and greater love... a love which could never again be answered...

I'M NOT ASHAMED OF CRYING FOR MISSING HER! WITHOUT HER, LIFE HAS MEANT VERY LITTLE! AND I MUST BLAME MYSELF FOR HER DEATH! IT WAS MY FAULT! OH, MY DARLING, WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN TO YOU!



Added to Hackett's misery, as the hours went by, was the painful punishment for not having entered the decompression chamber when he came out of the tunnel that day!

HAVE I LET MYSELF IN FOR AN ATTACK OF THE BENDS? MY HEART'S RACING LIKE A TRIP HAMMER! MY THROAT IS CHOKED BY TWO HANDS OF STEEL WHICH ARE STRANGLING ME!



OOOOAH! THE PAIN! MY ELBOWS, MY KNEES, LIKE THEY WERE BEING CUT WITH HOT KNIVES! THE NITROGEN BUBBLES IN MY BLOOD ARE KILLING ME!

MA, LOOK! FUNNY MAN!

COME! JUST ANOTHER DRUNK! DISGUSTING!



WHATSA MATTER WITH THE GUY? UNDER THE WEATHER? DIDN'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP, HA?

THE POOR MAN! HE DOES LOOK AS IF HE'S DRUNK! THOSE ROLLING EYES! SO GLASSY! ALTHOUGH HE MIGHT BE HAVING SOME KIND OF ATTACK!



Hackett struggled to shout for help but his own silence echoed in his ears...

COME ON! MOVE BACK, YOU FOOLS! YOU'D THINK YOU'D HELP THIS MAN INSTEAD OF GAWKING AT HIM LIKE SOME SIDESHOW! GIVE HIM SOME AIR! ANYBODY KNOW WHAT THIS METAL TAG IS FOR?



HEY! THIS GUY'S A SANDHOG! SOMEBODY CALL AN AMBULANCE! HE'S GOT THE BENDS AND HE HAS TO BE RUSHED TO A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER AT THE CITY HOSPITAL IN A HURRY! COME ON, MOVE!



30 L
30 U
32 L
32 U
34 L
34 U

Late that night, Sandy Hackett came home with her date, Mock Turner, the sandhog who worked in tunnel construction with her father and twin brother, Bob...

HEART THROBS

THAT'S FUNNY, MACK! THE LIGHTS STILL ON IN THE LIVING ROOM! I WONDER IF ANYTHING COULD BE WRONG?

BOB PROBABLY FORGOT TO TURN IT OFF, SANDY, WHEN HE WENT TO BED! DON'T START WORRYING ABOUT A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT!



Seconds later...

BOB, WHAT ARE YOU DOING STILL ON THE COUCH? WHERE'S DAD? DON'T TELL ME HE HASN'T COME HOME YET?

HUH? WHAT? WHAT'S EYAWNE GOING ON HERE? WHAT TIME IS IT?



WHERE'S DAD? ISN'T HE HOME YET?

APPARENTLY NOT, OR HE WOULD HAVE AWAKENED ME WHEN HE CAME IN! I HOPE NOTHING HAS GONE WRONG! HE SHOULD HAVE GONE INTO THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER WITH ME! HE MAY HAVE HAD AN ATTACK!



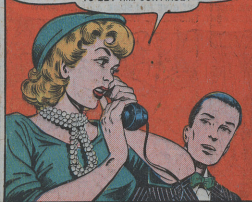
WE'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR HIM!

I'M NOT GOING OUT! IT'S NOT MY FAULT! I DON'T LIKE TO BE OUT AT NIGHT... ALONE! IF HE HADN'T BEEN WORRIED ABOUT SANDY, HE'D BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

THE PHONE! I'LL GET IT!



IT'S THE CITY HOSPITAL! DAD HAD AN ATTACK OF THE BENDS! THEY HAVE HIM IN THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER RIGHT NOW! COME ON, WE'LL TAKE A TAXI OVER! OH, WHAT FOOLS WE'VE BEEN TO LET HIM CONTINUE!

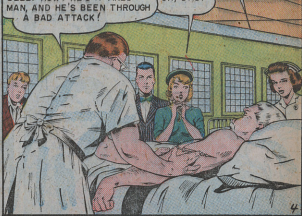


Later, at the City Hospital...

I'M GOING TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP NOW! HE'S A TIRED MAN, AND HE'S BEEN THROUGH A BAD ATTACK!

DON'T WORRY... SANDY! I'LL... BE... ALL RIGHT!

OH, DAD!



HEART THROBS

YOU CAN GO HOME NOW! NOTHING WILL BE GAINED BY YOUR STAYING! YOUR FATHER WILL BE OUT IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!

QUIET PLEASE

IT'S SOBE MY FAULT! WHEN MOTHER FAILED, I SHOULD HAVE INSISTED THAT HE STOP BEING A SANDHOG!

MEN'S WARD

BOB, IF YOU DON'T MIND, WOULD YOU GO HOME WITHOUT US? I'D LIKE TO TALK TO SANDY FOR A FEW MINUTES JUST BY OURSELVES!

IT'S OKAY WITH ME! I WANT TO GET TO BED ANYWAY!



SANDY DARLING, I DON'T LIKE TO SEE YOU HURTING YOURSELF THIS WAY! I'M ASKING YOU TO MARRY ME, DARLING! JUST HAVE THIS ONE MAN TO WORRY ABOUT!

WOULD THAT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE, MACK?

IF YOU WERE MY HUSBAND, WHAT HAPPENED TO MY MOTHER WOULD HAPPEN TO ME! I'D WORRY MYSELF TO AN EARLY DEATH, THE WAY SHE DID! IT WON'T WORK, MACK, IT WON'T WORK!

BUT WHY, SANDY? WHY?



DO YOU LOVE ME ENOUGH TO QUIT BEING A SANDHOG? TO GET YOURSELF SOME KIND OF SAFE JOB? DO YOU, MACK?

I CAN'T QUIT BEING A SANDHOG, SANDY! IT'S IN MY BLOOD!



SANDHOGGING IS SAFE IF HANDLED RIGHT! IF YOUR FATHER HAD GONE INTO THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER INSTEAD OF WORRYING ABOUT A FOOL WOMAN, HE'D BE ALL RI...

DON'T SAY THAT!

WHEN YOU'RE SOBE READY TO TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME MORE THAN YOU LOVE BEING A SANDHOG, I'LL MARRY YOU! BUT NOT UNTIL THEN!

I'LL NEVER QUIT!



The next morning...

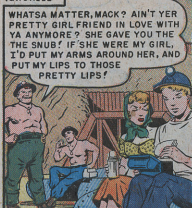
I OVERSLEPT, SANDY, AND DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO MAKE SOMETHING FOR LUNCH! WOULD YOU BRING MY LUNCH PAIL OVER TO THE TUNNEL?

YES YAWN! I'LL BE THERE, BOB! ABOUT ONE OR SO!



HEART THROBS

Early that afternoon, at the mouth of the tunnel under construction, as the men sprawled around and ate lunch...



WHATSA MATTER, MACK? AIN'T YER PRETTY GIRL FRIEND IN LOVE WITH YA ANYMORE? SHE GAVE YOU THE THE SNUB! IF SHE WERE MY GIRL, I'D PUT MY ARMS AROUND HER, AND PUT MY LIPS TO THOSE PRETTY LIPS!



DON'T LET HIM TALK TO YOUR SISTER THAT WAY, BOB, CHEAPENING HER! TAKE CARE OF HIM!

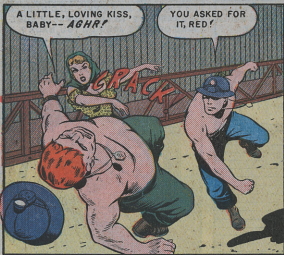
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, MACK! I'M NOT LOOKING TO TANGLE WITH RED! HE'S A LITTLE TOO ROUGH FOR MY TASTES!

YER RIGHT, BOY! TOO TOUGH FOR YA!



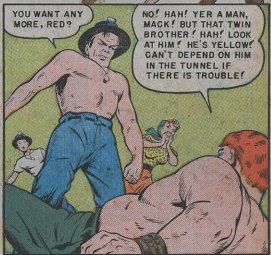
LOOKS LIKE I GOT A CLEAR FIELD NOW! THE BOY FRIEND AIN'T INTERESTED, AND THE TWIN BROTHER IS SCARED OUT OF HIS SOCKS! GIVE ME A KISS, BABY!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



A LITTLE, LOVING KISS, BABY-- AGHR!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, RED!



YOU WANT ANY MORE, RED?

NO! HAH! YER A MAN, MACK! BUT THAT TWIN BROTHER! HAH! LOOK AT HIM! HE'S YELLOW! CAN'T DEPEND ON HIM IN THE TUNNEL IF THERE IS TROUBLE!



I HATE MACK'S GUTS! HE MADE ME LOOK YELLOW! I'M GLAD YOU BROKE OFF WITH HIM, SANDY! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET THE KIND OF A GUY THAT YOU WANT TO GO OUT WITH!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, BOB!

In the days that followed, it seemed that the rift between Sandy and Mack would never be repaired! Bob was true to his word, and introduced Sandy to an engineer working for the construction company digging the tunnel...



THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY DOUBT IN YOUR MIND, SANDY! WE'VE GONE OUT OFTEN ENOUGH TO KNOW EACH OTHER, SINCE BOB INTRODUCED US! WE BOTH KNOW WHAT WE WANT OUT OF LIFE!

PLEASE... LES... I'M NOT SURE!



I HAD MEANT TO ASK YOU TO ACCEPT THIS TODAY, BUT I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST TO WAIT A WHILE NOW!

YES, LES, LET'S WAIT! IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO, I'LL GO TO THE COMPANY DANCE WITH YOU! THIS DOESN'T HAVE TO END IT FOR US!

HEART THROBS

Sandhogs react to the dangerous life they lead with wild bursts of energy and enthusiasm when they have their fun! The company dance for the men was no exception...



Moments later, on the balcony, Sandy was joined by a troubled figure...

WHY DO WE HAVE TO TORTURE OURSELVES THIS WAY, DARLING? YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU! WE'RE NOT HAPPY WITH ANYBODY ELSE!

I'VE TRIED ANOTHER TOO, MACK! WON'T YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND AND GIVE UP BEING A SANDHOG?

I CAN'T! IT WOULD BE GIVING UP A PART OF MY LIFE! LET'S MAKE OUR LOVE ALL THAT COUNTS, SANDY! LET ME...

NO! IF I DON'T MEAN ENOUGH TO YOU SO YOU'LL GIVE UP BEING A SANDHOG, LET ME GO!

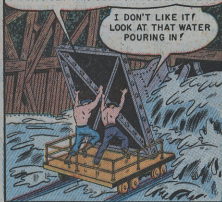


Although Sandy and Mack, the sandhog, loved each other, their stubbornness forbade any reconciliation! Each was blind to the needs and desires of the other! Blind...until that fateful day when the river ran wild...



Inside the tunnel, at the scene of the cave-in!

JUST STICK WITH ME FOR A WHILE, BOB, AND WE'LL HAVE THIS LICKED! ALL WE NEED IS THE TIME TO GET THIS SECTION BOLTED IN PLACE!



I CAN'T STAND IT! THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN ON ME! I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

DON'T BE A FOOL! COME BACK HERE! GET A GRIP ON YOUR NERVE AND COME BACK!



The terror-stricken Bob Hackett fled the blackness of the doomed tunnel! Outside the sun beat down on his cowardly figure as he ran blindly to the comfort of his home...

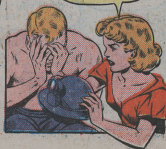
BOB! WHAT HAPPENED? THE TUNNEL --- NO!

HIDE ME SOMEWHERE, SANDY! I COULDN'T TAKE IT! THE WATER WAS RUSHING IN ON US! I HAD TO RUN! MACK WAS A FOOL FOR TRYING TO STOP IT! I HAD TO LEAVE HIM!



I'M YELLOW! SOBE! I CAN'T HIDE IT ANYMORE! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

BUT YOU LEFT MACK THERE TO DIE SO YOU COULD SAVE YOUR OWN SKIN! GIVE ME YOUR HELMET! I'LL GET A SUIT OF YOUR WORK CLOTHES!



HEART THROBS

Tense minutes later...

PLEASE HURRY! THE TUNNEL ON THE WEST SIDE UNDER CONSTRUCTION! THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT!

WITH THIS HELMET HIDING MY HAIR, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL ME FROM MY TWIN, BOB...

At the mouth of the tunnel, chaos and confusion were the order of the moment as desperate attempts were made to organize emergency and rescue squads--

HEY! WHERE YA GOIN'? THAT TUNNEL WALL IS CAVED IN! ARE YA MAD?

MACK TURNER IS IN THERE ALONE, FIGHTING THAT RIVER! HE NEEDS HELP...AND I'M GOING TO HIM!

IF YOU'VE GOT THE NERVE, KID, I'M GOING IN, TOO!

BOB, YOU CAME BACK! RED! GIVE ME A HAND ON THIS! BETWEEN US, THERE'S A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE WE CAN LICK IT! IF WE DON'T--

IF WE DON'T, I'M READY TO DIE AT YOUR SIDE, MACK, MY DARLING!



The precious seconds rapidly ticked away until--

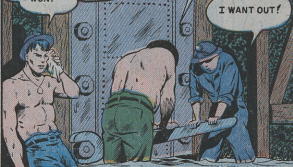
WE'VE LICKED IT! WE'VE LIVED TO TELL THE STORY OF HOW WE WRESTLED WITH THE RIVER AND WON!

AGH! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I WANT TO SEE THE SUN, BUT BAD!

I WANT OUT!

THEY TURNED THE PRESSURE UP HIGH WHEN THE BREAK CAME! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY NOSE AND EARS!

WE BETTER SWEAT IT OUT IN THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER FOR A WHILE, OR WE'LL GET A CASE OF THE BENDS WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE!



In the de compression chamber, the air pressure was gradually lowered to allow the nitrogen gas to pass out of their blood so that bubbles would not form later--

WHEN YOU CAME BACK, BOB, YOU FOUND YOUR NERVE AGAIN! THAT TOOK A LOT, AND I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY! SAY, DON'T YOU FEEL WELL? WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR--OW!

DON'T YOU SEE, MACK, YOU FOOL?

I COULDN'T STAY AWAY, MACK, KNOWING YOUR LIFE WAS IN DANGER!

GO TO HER, YOU FOOL! TAKE THE GIRL IN YOUR ARMS! SHE WAS READY TO DIE WITH YOU! AHHH, LOVE!

SANDY!

I WAS THE FOOL! YOUR LIFE IS YOURS TO LEAD AS YOU PLEASE, MACK, DARLING!

I LOVE YOU, SANDY! NEVER AGAIN WILL WE SEPARATE!



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